#7

TENER • JOVICIC • MAGNAYE • BIRCH • MACLEOD

BAD BUG
MIDNIGHT
MATURE 17+

VANYA

THE LOST WARRIOR

VANYA

THE LOST WARRIOR

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY
MIKE TENER

ILLUSTRATED BY
ZORAN JOVICIC

COLORED BY
BRYAN MAGNAYE

LETTERED BY
JUSTIN BIRCH

EDITED BY
JOHN MACLEOD

LOGO DESIGN BY
DAVE LENTZ

BAD BUG

VANYA: THE LOST WARRIOR #7 ® & © PUBLISHED BY BAD BUG MEDIA, LLC, UNITED STATES.
VANYA: THE LOST WARRIOR ® & © 2024 MICHAEL WILLIAM TENER. ALL CONTENTS AND RELATED CHARACTERS ® & © 2024 MICHAEL WILLIAM TENER. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. NO PORTION OF THIS PRODUCT MAY BE REPRODUCED OR TRANSMITTED, BY ANY FORMS OR ANY MEANS, WITHOUT EXPRESSED WRITTEN PERMISSION OF MICHAEL WILLIAM TENER. BAD BUG LOGO ® & ©.
Names, places, characters, and incidents featured in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to a person living or deceased is unintended and purely for satirical purposes. First Printing September, 2024.

TORRIDIAN BASE CAMP.

OUR NUMBERS HAVE BEEN REDUCED TO A *THIRD.* THIS *PLAGUE* SHOWS NO SIGNS OF STOPPING.

ALL OUR PREPARATIONS AND *THIS* IS HOW THE TORRIDIAN DYNASTY ENDS? *I WON'T ALLOW IT.*

WE MUST MAKE OUR MOVE ON THE TERRAN COLONIES *NOW.*

GENERAL TORA, THE EMPEROR WON'T BE PLEASED IF YOU RETURN *WITHOUT* THE EMPIRE'S MILITARY.

WHO SAID WE WERE RETURNING TO THE EMPEROR?

READY THE INFANTRY.

COUGH!

YOU REQUESTED *AMUSEMENT*, GENERAL?

LIE DOWN.

TELL ME, SOLDIER. WHY DID YOU JOIN THE TORRIDIAN ARMY?

IT'S BEEN IN MY FAMILY'S LEGACY TO SERVE. IT'S MY HONOR TO CONTINUE THAT LEGACY.

AH, YES...

...LEGACY.

YOU HAD NO CHOICE.

I AM WHERE I WAS ALWAYS MEANT TO BE.

I'VE KNOWN NO OTHER PURPOSE THAN TO SERVE THE TORRIDIAN DYNASTY AND PRESERVE ITS CULTURE.

YOU WERE MEANT TO BE *UNDERNEATH* ME...

...*INSIDE* ME...

GASP!

...YOU SERVE *ME* NOW. AM I CLEAR?

YES, GENERAL TORA.

COUGH!

HARDER!

COME NOW... SHOW ME YOUR *STRENGTH!*

PENETRATE ME!

HARDER!

OHHHHH!

COUGH!

GENERAL, ARE YOU-

QUIET. ENJOY THE MOMENT.

WE BOTH MAY DIE TOMORROW.

I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY.

I'M *NIYA 3101* FROM TIMELINE 2284. I WAS A TIME GUARD SENT TO INVESTIGATE THE-

ENOUGH! WE KNOW YOU WHO ARE...

...DESERTER.

IT WAS MY RIGHT TO CHOOSE TO STAY HERE.

DO YOU FEEL YOU MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE?

SHINK

WHILE YOUR PEOPLE WERE AT WAR, YOU ABANDONED THEM.

YOU ARE A *SELFISH* BEAST. AND WE WILL *TREAT* YOU LIKE THE BEAST THAT YOU ARE WHEN THIS WAR IS OVER.

TELL US WHERE THE EGGS ARE.

SHINK

GUARD ELAH, NIYA SECURED THE PASSAGE AND SAFETY OF SEVERAL TIME GUARDS IN MY PRESENCE.

DON'T MOVE THEM, ELAH. YOU'LL FORFEIT THE WAR. I PROMISE YOU.

YOUR FELLOW DESERTERS STOLE THE EGGS FROM THE ASTRAL GUARD.

AND FOR WHAT REASON? SOME PROPHECY?

DID IT COME TRUE? WAS IT WORTH IT– SACRIFICING YOUR SPECIES?

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR DEBATE.

WE NEED TO RETRIEVE THE EGGS AND HEAD TO TERRAN BASE ALPHA.

NOW!

YES, GENERAL ELAH.

THAT'S RIGHT, ELAH...

...ALL OF THIS FOR THE PROPHECY...

...OF THE DRAGON RIDER.

TERRAN BASE ALPHA. GALACTIC ALLIANCE MILITARY BASE.

PATIENT SERAH 1123 IS STABILIZED.

WE'LL BEGIN THE REMOVAL OF THE NEURAL IMPLANT...

SHIT!

H-HOW IS SHE AWAKE?!

SHE'S RESISTING THE HYPERMORPHONE.

SHE'S STRONG. LIKE YOU, VANYA.

SHE'S IN A TRANSIENT STATE. WE'LL WAIT.

WHAT'S IT DOING TO HER?

THOSE IMPLANTS CONNECT HER MIND TO A NEURAL NETWORK.

RELO QUARR. COMBAT STRATEGIST FOR THE GALACTIC ALLIANCE.

SHE CAN ***FEEL*** WHATEVER ELSE IS CONNECTED TO THAT SAME NETWORK.

LIKE THE ***PLESIOSAUR*** THAT ATTACKED US? SERAH CAN ***UNDERSTAND*** THEM?

YES, BUT IT'S DIFFICULT FOR THE HUMAN MIND.

COME WITH ME, VANYA. THERE'S A LOT YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT THE CONFLICT TO COME.

THE *GALACTIC ALLIANCE* WAS FORMED TO PRESERVE LIFE.

TO A CONQUERING SPECIES LIKE THE *TORRIDIANS*, WE ARE NATURAL ENEMIES.

MY PEOPLE WERE TASKED WITH DETERMINING THEIR ENVIRONMENTAL WEAKNESSES.

WE'VE LEARNED THAT THE FLORA ON HABITABLE PLANETS IS OFTEN VERY SIMILAR...*HOWEVER*, THIS SPECIES WAS UNIQUE TO *ONE* PLANET.

IT RELEASES AN ANTI-CONTAMINANT PATHOGEN, ENRICHING THE SOIL AROUND IT AS IT EXPANDS. A TRUE *CONQUEROR.*

GUESS WHICH PLANET WE FOUND IT ON...

VALEN. HOMEWORLD OF THE TORRIDIANS.

CORRECT. IN FACT, IT TOOK OVER THEIR PLANET ALONG WITH THE *DRAGONS*... WHICH IS WHY THE TORRIDIANS LEFT.

NOW THEY'RE HERE, AND WE'VE RECEIVED REPORTS THAT THEY'RE AFFLICTED WITH A ***DISEASE.*** PERHAPS THEY WEREN'T AS PREPARED FOR THIS ECOSYSTEM AS THEY THOUGHT.

WE ANTICIPATE THEY WILL LIKELY STRIKE IN THE MORNING AS THEIR NUMBERS DWINDLE.

IT'S *FASCINATING* TO KNOW THAT ***WARMONGERERS*** CAN BE VICTIMS OF EVOLUTIONARY PRINCIPLES.

WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE ***TORRIDIAN DRAGONS?***

INTERESTING YOU SHOULD ASK...

THIS WAY.

TWELVE *THEROPODS* ARE LEFT IN THE INSTALLATION PHASE.

TEN *SAUROPODS* ARE READY FOR INDUCTION.

WE WILL BE READY TO ENGAGE OUR *ENTIRE* FORCE BY SUNRISE, GENERAL.

THESE WON'T LAST LONG AGAINST THE TERRAN FORCES.

SHOW ME *THE APEXES.*

HOW THE TERRANS SURVIVED THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE PLANET, AND THESE BEAUTIFUL BEASTS DID NOT, IS A TRAGEDY.

WE DESCENDED FROM A SPECIES SIMILAR TO THEM... HOWEVER, WE WILL NOT SHARE THEIR FATE.

CAREFUL, GENERAL. THEY'RE NOT SEDATED.

I KNOW.

GRRRR

MAGNIFICENT!

GROOOOOARRR!

THERE'S NOTHING HERE! THEY'RE *LYING* TO US, ELAH!

WE'RE TELLING THE TRUTH!

SOMEONE MUST'VE *FOLLOWED* US– THEY'VE *TAKEN* THE EGGS!

WAIT...

OH SH-

BOOOOOOM

NIYA... THE CHAMPION OF THE BONE TRIBE...

...THE TIME OF OUR ASCENSION HAS ARRIVED.

WILL YOU JOIN YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS?

OR WILL YOU JOIN THE DEAD AROUND YOU?

I-I'LL NEVER FOLLOW YOU.

YOU HAVE NO CHOICE.

HOWEVER, THESE BEASTS WITH ME HAVE A CHOICE...

...AND I KNOW THEIR *DESIRES*.

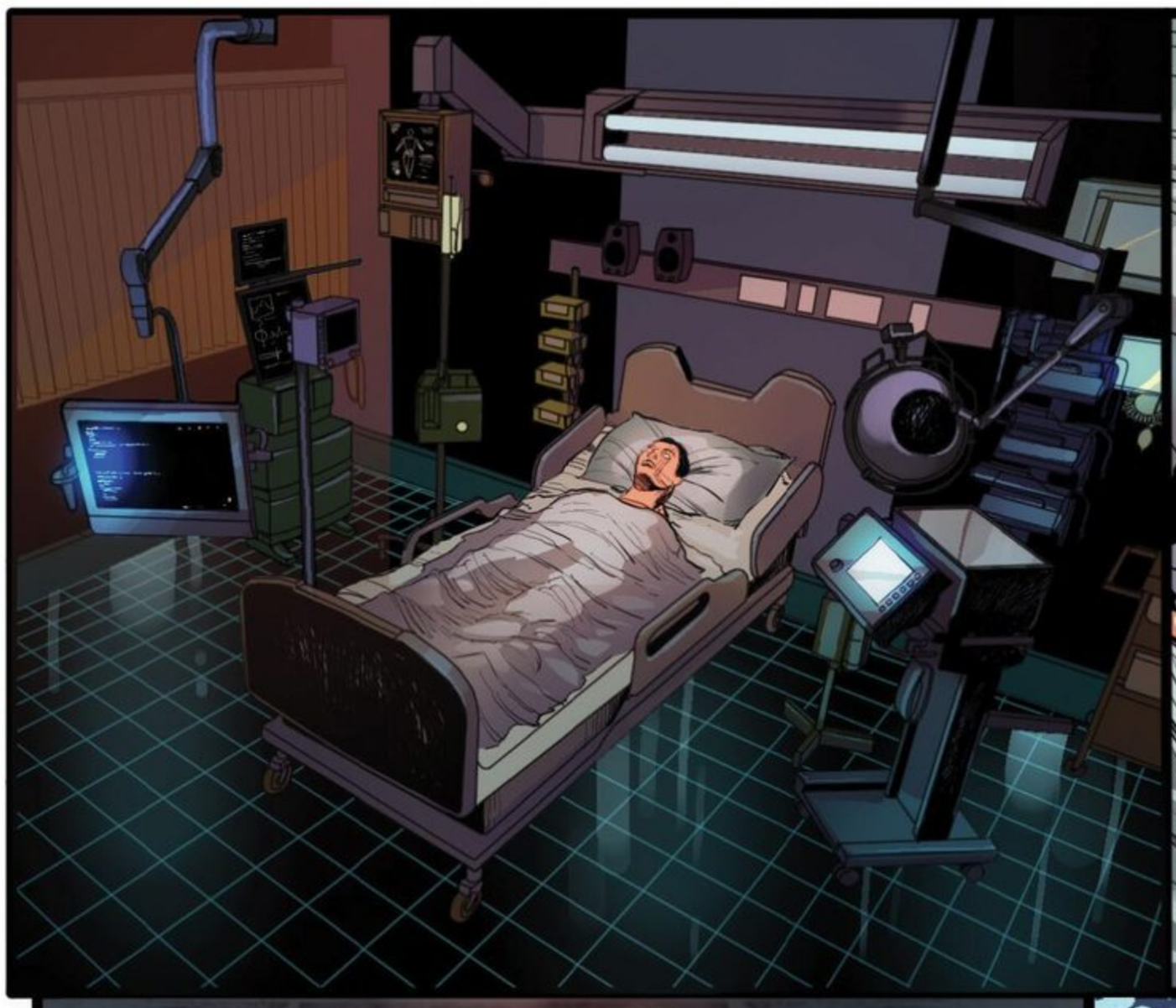
THEY FOLLOW MY COMMAND, SO NO SUDDEN MOVES... OR YOU FEED THEM.

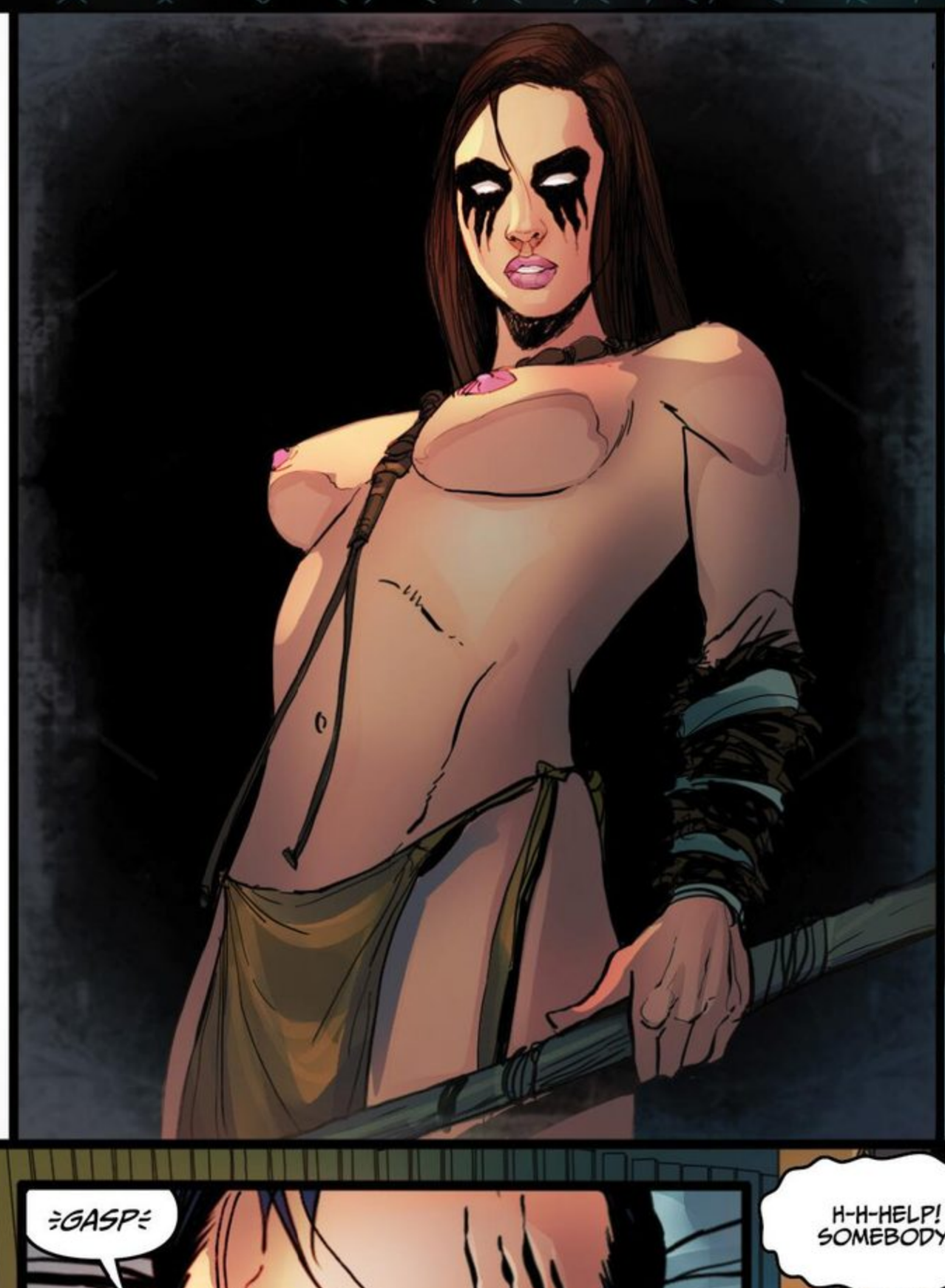
I'D PREFER NOT TO LOSE YOU.

YOUR PLACE IS WITH US.

WE HAVE A PROPHECY TO MANIFEST.

GRRRRR





=GASP=
H-H-HELP! SOMEBODY!

OUR TIME HAS COME, BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

THE DRAGON EGGS HAVE RETURNED HOME, AND WE MUST ACT *SWIFTLY.*

YOUR PEOPLE ARE INSANE, NIYA.

THEY ARE NOT MY PEOPLE... NOT ANYMORE.

LET US *SUMMON* THE DRAGONS TO OUR WORLD AND BEGIN THE *AGE OF PROSPERITY!*

FOR THE PROPHECY.

FOR THE PROPHECY.

FOR THE PROPHECY.

FOR THE PROPHECY.

FOR THE PROPHECY.

WHAT IS *THIS?*

A *RITUAL.*

"THEY *IMBUE* THE EGGS WITH THEIR *PHEROMONES.*

"AND WHEN THE EGGS HATCH, THAT *WITCH* ON THE ALTAR WILL *IMPRINT* ONTO THEM.

"SHE BELIEVES SHE CAN *CONTROL* THEM.

"RULE WITH THEM.

"SHE *CORRUPTED* THE BONE TRIBE.

"I TRIED TO HIDE THE EGGS FROM *HER.*

"BUT NOW IT'S TOO LATE.

"HER PROPHECY IS *COMING TRUE.*

"AN ARMY WILL *DESCEND FROM THE STARS...*

"...A *WITCH* WILL BECOME THE *QUEEN...*

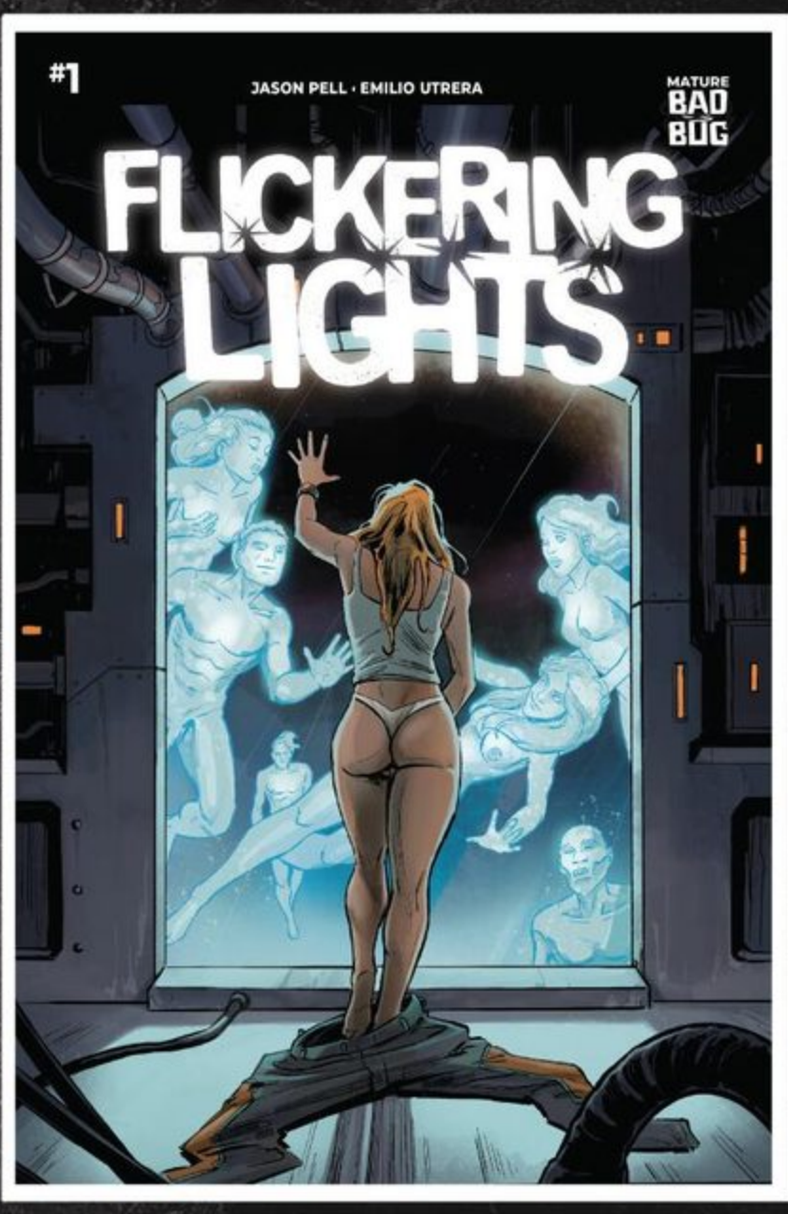
"...*WAR* WILL BREAK...

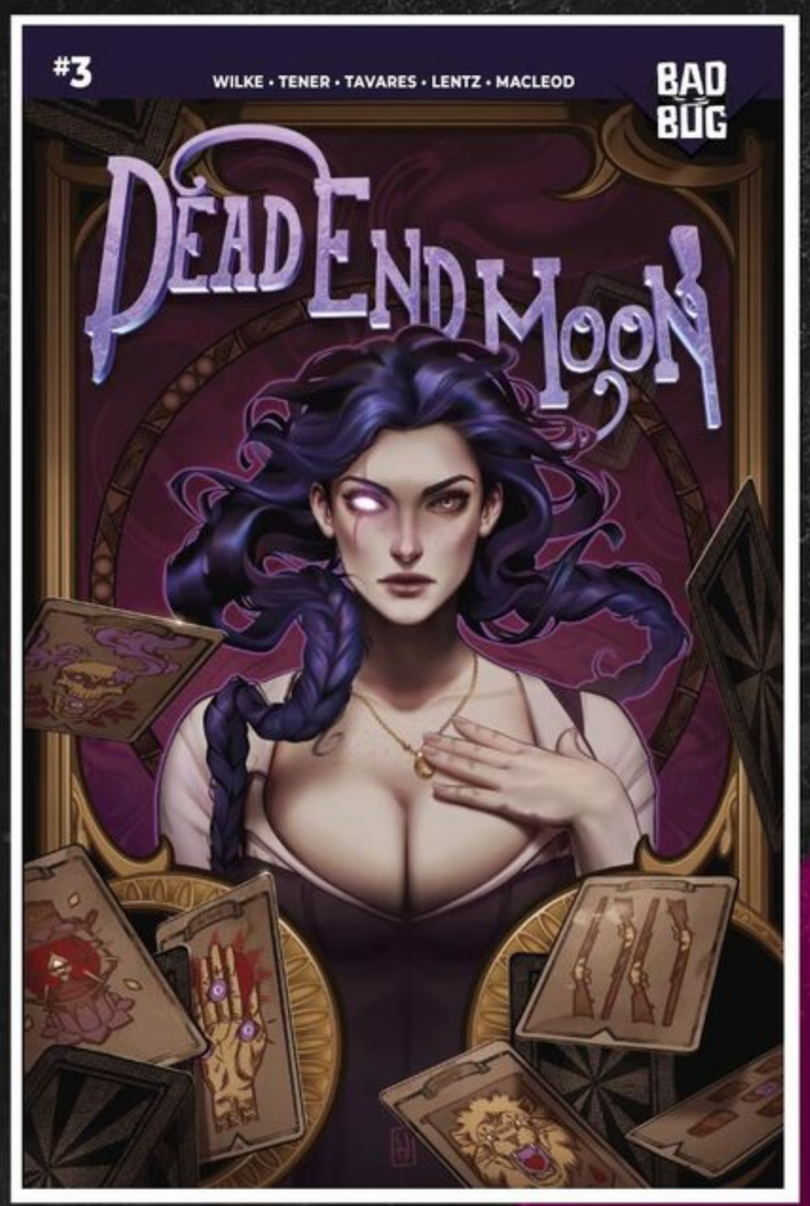
"... AND A LOST WARRIOR WILL RISE."

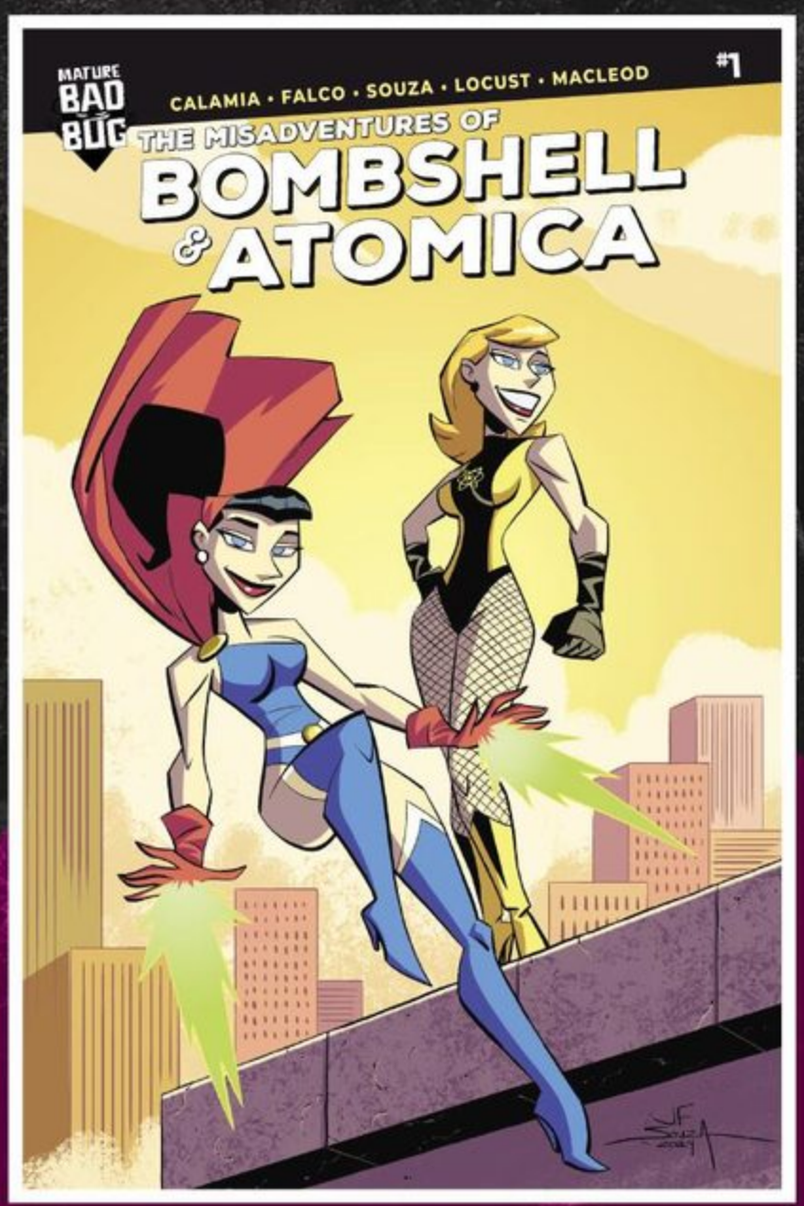
BAD BUG

FOR A GOOD TIME, GO TO
WWW.BADBUGMEDIA.COM

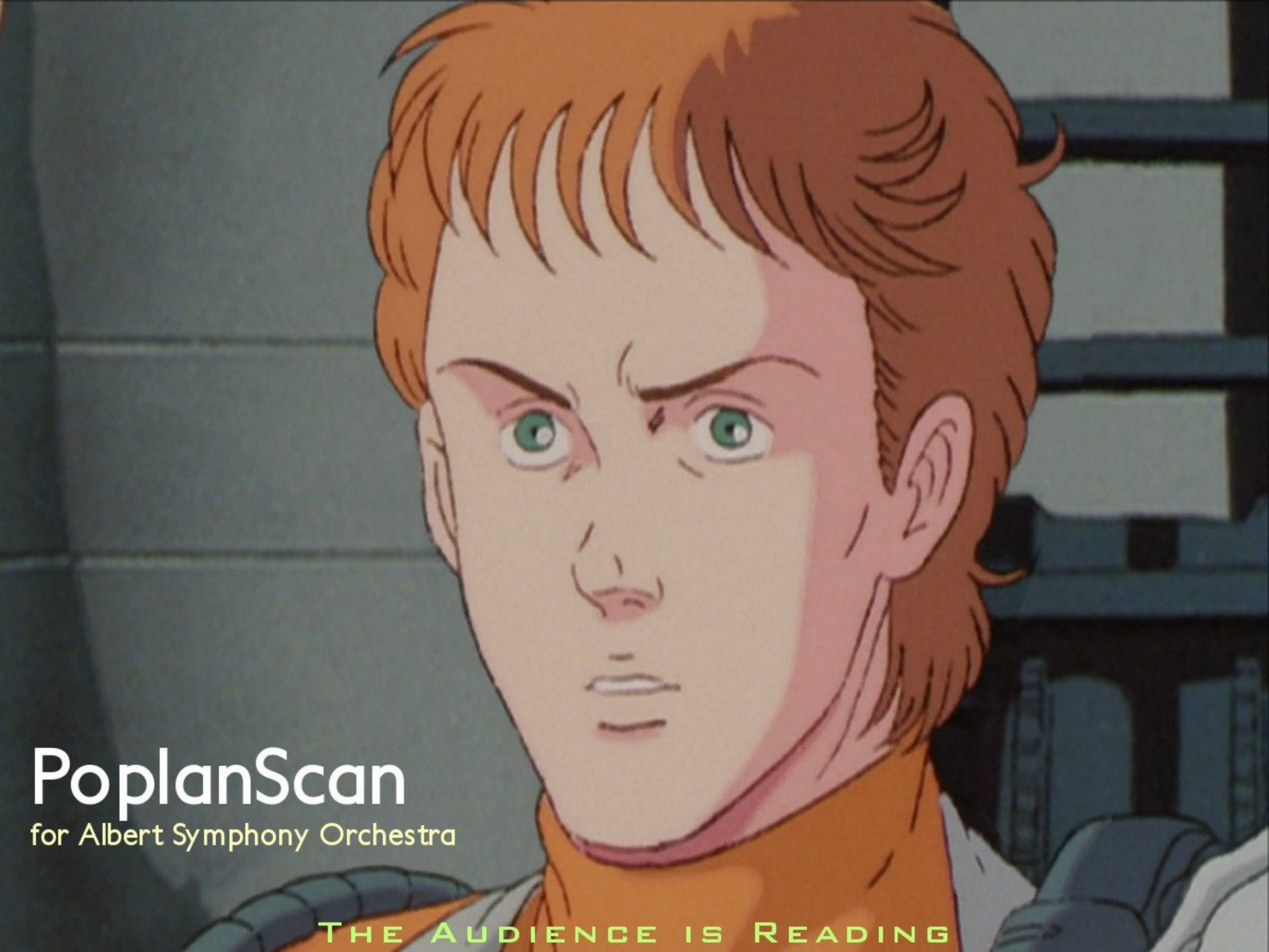
#4
WILKE • HAWKINS • GIBB • DUNFORD • BALONDO • TENER • JEROME • MACLEOD
SWARTZ • MOROCHO • WONG • MORA • ROSIC • MOCHO • LENTZ
MATURE BAD BUG
ROSEBLOOD







BAD BUG
MIDNIGHT


PoplanScan
for Albert Symphony Orchestra
The Audience is Reading